

MOOSE JAW TIMES.

VOL. IX.—NO. 36.

MOOSE JAW, N. W. T., FRIDAY, MARCH 11, 1898.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

KLONDYKE

Rush is not to be compared with the
rush to our store for Dry Goods.

The Ladies tell us our selections are splendid and our goods are excellent value and we are assured of the fact when we sell them a large bill. Our goods are all first class. No bankrupt or fire sale stock. We do not pretend to sell at cost or undersell anyone. We want a fair profit. We still stick to our motto: "Good Goods and a Reasonable Price." We are going to give you value for your money and we feel sure any person in or out of Moose Jaw is satisfied to pay the price if they get value.

.. Gents' Furnishings ..

Just a word of introduction along the line of Gents' Furnishings. Boys! give us a call. We can show you a beautiful range of

**HATS, SHIRTS, COLLARS, TIES, SOCKS,
UNDERWEAR, ETC.**

WHATEVER you do don't buy a spring hat before you see our stock. New American styles just excellent values. Come and see us whether you purchase or not; we will not send you away miserable. Thanking you for past favors and in anticipation, we are yours,

J. A. HEALEY & CO.

Hitchcock and McCulloch,

Bankers and Financial Agents.
Moose Jaw, Assiniboia.

Five per cent. interest allowed on Deposit accounts.
Current accounts conducted on favorable terms.
Collections solicited. Prompt returns.
Drafts and Cheques bought and sold.
Correspondents:—Bank of Montreal.



OCTAVIUS FIELD
WHOLESALE DEALER & IMPORTER
OF WINES, LIQUORS AND
CIGARS.

Having just received the last direct importation for the season, my stock is now complete in both imported and domestic goods, consisting of the choicest brands of Irish, Scotch and Rye Whiskies, Brandies, London Old Tom and Holland Gins, Rums, Ports, Sherries, Champagnes, Claret, Sauternes, Bergamotte, Ginger and Native Wines, Liqueurs and Bitters, Bass' Ale and Guinness' Stout, Cigars, Cigarettes, Etc.
Terms Spot Cash. Orders by mail receive prompt attention. Business hours from 8 to 10 o'clock.

Octavius Field

Bargains!

This month we are giving bargains in.....
**Watches,
Clocks,
Silverware,
Jewelry and
Optical Goods.**

REPAIRING:—High grade watches, clocks and jewelry a specialty; also organs.

J. U. MUNNS.

Sole agent for Bell Organs and Pianos.

COME AND GAZE

What We Want
of You

... CALL ...

TO LOOK OVER OUR NEW SPRING STOCK.

A few minutes of your time when you are buying. We want your trade—can't do without it. We have the goods; the latest and the best is not too good for you. Our prices are trade winners. Will not be undersold by any firm, price list or catalogue.

M. J. MACLEOD

The Leading Clothier and Furnisher.

**FOR GOOD COOK
STOVES**

Go to

G. K. Smith,

PRACTICAL TINSMITH.

WAGHORN'S GUIDE TO TRAVEL AND BUSINESS 50c yd

**IF YOU WISH TO BUY
THE BEST**

Why go to the....

**Jubilee Fruit and
Candy Store.**

See our line of Chocolate creams, caramels, etc., etc. We always keep on hand the best assortment and freshest goods in town. Please call and examine our lines. We also carry a full stock of writing material. See our fancy note and letter paper, envelopes and memo books in all the latest designs.

Miss McBride, Mgr.

2nd door south of Post Office.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

THE OPPOSITION WAITING ON WASHINGTON

In the Hope That United States Legislation Will Do For the Yukon Railway Project What They Are Not Able by Their Voices and Votes to Accomplish.

OTTAWA, March 1, 1898.

There were about 25 Liberals and 14 Conservatives when the House re-assembled to-day.

In response to a request of Sir Charles Tupper, the Prime Minister promised that a copy of the telegram sent by the Government to Lord Strathcona in reference to Hamilton Smith would be laid on the table.

A voice from British Columbia was heard in support of the Yukon Railway policy of the Government. Mr. Bostock, the Member for Yale-Cariboo, presented in justification of the agreement made with Messrs. Mann & Mackenzie many reasons which appealed strongly to the business men of the House. He pointed out the mineral possibilities of the Cariboo and Cassiar districts and predicted that the resources of these regions would in the near future yield large returns to those who exploit them. Mr. Bostock brought before the House a consideration in favor of the Ashcroft route, which has not been mentioned during the debate. He said that prospectors would find it profitable to start north from the C. P. R. at Ashcroft or Kamloops, because they would be able to explore the country between these points and Telegraph Creek, and possibly locate rich claims. If, however, they did not the new Stikine railway would be of great service to them upon their arrival overland at Telegraph Creek, for they would then be able to secure speedy transportation into the heart of the Yukon district. He discussed the terms of the contract and approved of them in view of the exceptional character of the circumstances which confront the Government.

Hon. R. R. Dobbell pronounced the contract with Messrs. Mann & Mackenzie to be judicious and satisfactory. He admitted that the Government might possibly have secured the construction of the road for less than 25,000 acres a mile, but they could not have had it completed by September 1. Who was there, he asked, who would haggle over the cost of a road like this, when there was possible danger of bloodshed or starvation in the Yukon country without it? The bringing forward by Mr. Macleann of the tender of Hamilton Smith, a month after the contract had been signed, was merely an effort to disturb the public mind. Mr. Smith, he said, was a sort of wrecker, who went around the world trying to make people unhappy.

Mr. McDougall, the senior Member for Cape Breton, discussed the subject adversely to the Government.

Wednesday, March 2.

The proceedings of the House of Commons were to-day redeemed from the commonplace by a discussion of more than ordinary breeziness. It was precipitated by the announcement of the Premier's determination not to lay on the table the communication he sent to Lord Strathcona, and which elicited the statement that Hamilton Smith in his Yukon Railway proposition did not represent the Rothschilds. Sir Wilfrid Laurier had promised that his message to the High Commissioner would be brought down, but to day he intimated that as it was of a private and confidential nature, he was not permitted to place it before the House. The Opposition stormed at the Government and made accusations of broken pledges, endeavoring the while to exalt the reputation of Mr. Smith for veracity and to vindicate his financial standing. Sir Louis Davies made the direct accusation that Mr. Smith is a prevaricator, and quoted the correspondence between himself and the Government and between the Premier and Sir Wm. Van Horne in support of the charge. This subject having been talked out the House returned to the Yukon debate proper, and after a couple of speeches were made the House adjourned.

Thursday, Feb. 3.

Mr. Oliver (Alberta) opposed the bill. The people in the west were not favorably situated for marketing their products in the east, and therefore looked for a market west of the Rocky Mountains. The distance from Ed-

monton and Regina to the coast was 800 and 1,000, while from the Western States which would enter into competition with the food products of western Canada, it varied from nothing up to 300 and thus it would be impossible for Canadian food products to compete with American for the Yukon trade by the Teslin Lake route. Of every dollar that western Canadian farmers received from the Yukon trade the merchant and manufacturer of Eastern Canada would receive 50 cents, while from what went to Washington and Oregon farmers they would receive nothing, and therefore it was of national importance that some other route should be secured. It was, he said, no use taking measures to develop a particular section of the country unless Canada would benefit by that development. Mr. Oliver insisted that the grant of 108,000 acres of gold-bearing lands with the right of selection was of more value than a grant of 10,000,000 acres required to be taken arbitrarily without selection. The company would not have to send out a single prospector, as every one of the 100,000 men who were going in there would be a prospector for them. To throw the choice of the gold-bearing lands of that country into the hands of one company was, Mr. Oliver insisted, a greater hindrance to its development than could be compensated for by the building of the railway. He complained that it was unjust that the company's grant should extend to the east of the mountains, as that district could never be benefited by the building of the railway. He ridiculed the idea that there could be any starvation if the road was not constructed.

Dr. Rutherford commented on the lack of harmony in the Opposition camp, and remarked that the recent attacks on Sir Charles Tupper and Mr. Foster by their followers showed that they made no distinction between the Conservative and Liberal leaders. He agreed with an observation he had recently heard that a beneficent Providence had kept the gold in the Yukon country under twenty feet of earth until such time as there was an honest Government in power at Ottawa. There was, he said, no better proof of the wisdom of a beneficent Providence than was afforded in the Yukon Railway bargain.

The debate was continued by Messrs. Robertson, Morrin and Bell who moved the adjournment of the debate at 12:45 a.m.

Mr. Foster stated that if the debate closed by the middle of next week, the Government should be satisfied.

Friday, March 4.

The Opposition devoted itself to-day to the task of killing time, and the proceedings of the House were in consequence tiresome and unprofitable. Hitherto the Conservatives have made a show of sincerity in the discussion of the Yukon Bill, but now no effort is made to conceal the palpable fact that they are indulging their constitutional right to obstruct. Waiting on Washington is the game they are playing in the hope that United States legislation will do for the Yukon Railway project what they are not able by their voices to accomplish. The speeches of the opponents of the Railway Bill to-day were merely the repetition of arguments and assertions that have been worked to death during the long drawn out debate, and they were made to empty seats—there being scarcely more than a quorum of members present. It was a month ago yesterday that Parliament met, and since that time the almost exclusive topic has been the Yukon Railway. It cannot be denied that the subject has been exhaustively considered. Mr. Foster plainly intimated last night that the Opposition is in no hurry to put a period to the talk, and gave notice that many of his colleagues will have something to say before the debate closes. The Premier to-day openly charged Sir Charles Tupper with a desire to waste the time of the House, a charge which met with a prompt denial by the Opposition leader. Mr. Foster has named the middle of next week as the time when the division bells ought to ring, but it is Washington does not do something by that time a further prolongation of this lifeless debate may be expected.

Mr. Davis, of Saskatchewan, before the orders of the day were called, corrected an article in the Saskatchewan Times saying that he had secured a permit to take liquor into the Yukon.

Apprentice Wanted.

Wanted at once an industrious boy to learn the printing trade. Apply at THE TIMES' OFFICE.

A PRECIOUS PEARL

CHAPTER XIV.

The burning summer heat had passed, the core had been gathered in, the fruit had been plucked from the trees, and the lovely earth lay resting in the sunlight of autumn. The sea was full of deep melodies. Elodie spent whole hours in listening to its music. One bright morning she was lying quite still, watching the waves. She was so changed that she looked like another Elodie. The despair and unrest had left her; her face was calm, sweet, and sad. She was worn to a shadow; but her eyes were still bright. Her true and faithful nurse—the one sincere friend to whom she owed everything—stood by her side, watching every look. No mother could have been kinder—no sister more tender. Suddenly the dark eyes opened, and looked at her.

"Audrey," she said, "I should like to see him once more—just to tell him that I am sorry for the past, and hear him say that he forgives me. Would he come if you asked him?"

There was something so wistful in the pleading voice that Audrey's eyes filled with tears.

"I am sure he will not refuse," she replied.

Least there should be any error, she went herself at once to the telephone office, and sent a telegram to him. It ran thus:

"From Audrey Brooke, Rookdene, to Sir Roche Villiers. Rowan Abbey, King's Wyndham—Come to me at once, without fail; you are particularly wanted."

She knew that he loved her so well that if she had asked him to go to the other end of the world for her he would have done it.

The moment Sir Roche read her summons he started for Rookdene. He did not know why Audrey wanted him; but he had some vague idea that it was in relation to unfortunate Elodie. No matter what it was, he must obey her. He traveled incessantly, yet it was evening before he reached Medina Villas.

He had never seen Audrey since that terrible hour in which she had parted from him, when they had stood face to face with the story of his first marriage between them. His heart beat, his strong form trembled, and his face blanched as he stood in the little drawing-room, waiting for her. She came in, tall, slender and graceful, with the same pure face, the same sweet smile, and he could have knelt and kissed the hem of her dress. When the clear light of her pure eyes fell on him a great shudder passed over him. She held out her hand to him in kindly greeting.

"You are very good to come so quickly," she said; and then there was a few minutes' embarrassed silence.

Audrey with her quick woman's tact was the first to break it.

"You will have guessed perhaps why I sent you," she said; "Elodie is dying, and she wanted to see you once more."

"Are you staying with her?" he asked.

"I have been here since June," she answered.

"How good you are, Audrey—how noble, how unselfish! Your father wrote to me and told me whether you were going, and what idea you had begun another life."

"We will not talk about it," she said gently. "Elodie was alone in the world, and quite forgotten. I found her in despair; now she is calm, and tranquil and ready to die. That is better than to have torn at life away in useless lamentation or in sullen gloom; there is something in it that fits my notion of justice. Roche, you will be very kind to her. I have learned to love her very dearly."

He looked slightly embarrassed. "I do not see what is to be gained by seeing her, Audrey," he began, "unless you really wish it."

"I do really wish it," she said, firmly. "She will die happier for having seen you and heard you say that you forgive her."

"I will do it," he replied, "no matter what it cost me."

He sat down, and Audrey told him all about Elodie's illness, and how the doctors said she was really dying of a broken heart. At first there was no definite malady; it was the fret and fever of the unhappy soul, the grief, the despair, the baffled love, and the great ambition that wore the fragile body away. Lately a nervous fever had set in; and of that Elodie was dying. Sir Roche was not ashamed of the tears that rained down his face, of the sobs that he could not conceal, when Audrey told him all the pathetic details of the lonely life, and how Elodie had been hoping always that he would forgive her. There was a light not all of earth on her face, her words were sweet and wise. When she had finished speaking she said to him:

"It is too late for you to see her this evening. Roche, come back in the morning, and I will take you to her."

Without another word he took her hand, kissed it, and left her.

The sun shone brightly the next morning when Sir Roche found himself in the little drawing-room at No. 4 Medina Villas. He was startled when Audrey came to him. She had been sitting up all night; her face was pale, her eyes had a worn look. She seemed weary, yet she held out her hand with a smile to Sir Roche.

"I am so glad you are come," she said. "Elodie has been talking about you. She has not many hours to live. Come with me to see her."

They went together. Sir Roche had never seen the hapless lady since the night of the ball at Quorn House. He remembered his last glimpse of her—his saw her again—a pale, shadowy, faint look; the lustre of her diamonds;

the sheen of her brilliant dress. Now he saw her again—a pale, shadowy dying creature, whose weight of her own sin had crushed. She was deeply touched; all memory of his own wrong died away. He went up to her, and kneeling by her side, uttered her name softly.

She was startled at first. She raised her thin hands and tried to hide her face from him; but Audrey drew them away.

"Be kind to her, Roche," she whispered; "see what she has suffered."

He did as she wished. He stooped forward and kissed the thin, wasted face.

"Elodie," he said, "I am sorry to find you so ill."

"My sin has killed me, Roche," she answered. "How good you were to come to me! I want to hear you say that you forgive me."

Her face flushed as she continued: "I should like to get up and kneel down before you to beg your forgiveness, but I cannot. Listen to me for a moment, Roche. I never meant to do wrong—I had never even thought of it. It was not deliberate or intentional—it was not, indeed, I was thoughtless, but I was not wicked, and I have repented all my sin has killed me. Say you forgive me, Roche."

He laid his hands on the golden head.

"I forgive you even as I pray Heaven to forgive you."

"Will you call me 'wife' once more, Roche—once more, for I loved you very dearly?"

He looked at Audrey, and there was a moment's silence. Then Audrey went up to him, with the same bright light on her face.

"Do what she asks you, Roche," she said gently.

And he, bending over the white face, said:

"My dear wife!"

He drew that stood near her will never forget the flush of startled joy on her face.

"Thank you, Roche. May I die with my head upon your breast?"

Then she took Audrey's hand and kissed it.

"It is to you, oh, true and dear friend," she said, "that I owe all!"

Two hours afterward the noonday sun was pouring a flood of light into the room, and the music of its waves was borne on the wind. The end was very near. The doctors had gone away; and Elodie lay dying with the truest friends woman ever had near her.

Once they had bent over her, thinking her eyes closed forever; but a sunbeam fell across her face, and she opened them. She was dying, as she had asked to die, with her head on her husband's breast, and Audrey by her side. Suddenly she looked up at him and smiled, and with that the spirit took its flight.

Sir Roche was not ashamed to weep bitter tears over her—to weep himself of being hard and cold—to fold the tired hands over the quiet heart—while Audrey stood by weeping. Presently he looked at her.

"I should like to thank you in her name, Audrey," he said.

But she held up her hand.

"I will have no thanks," she returned. "I have simply done my duty."

She took her place by the side of the dead.

"Roche," she said, gently, "I want you to give me your hand."

She took it in her own, and laid it on the still breast.

"I want you," she added, "to promise me two things."

"I will promise you anything you ask," he replied.

"Promise me first, that on her grave-stone you will place the name of your wife, Elodie Villiers."

"I promise," he answered.

"Secondly, here in my presence, promise that you will send back to that man his miserable money; that you will tell him that the woman whose life he blighted is dead; and that, fearing his money might bring a curse with it, you have sent it back. Will you do that?"

"Most assuredly I will," he replied.

"You are right in this, Audrey, as you are in everything else. I will do it at once."

Then Audrey bent down and kissed the dead face.

"My work here is done," she said. "I will go home. And you, Roche, who have recognized her in death, you will give her the last honor you can pay her. Elodie," she cried, laying her fresh sweet lips on the dead ones, "Elodie, now I shall not fear to meet you hereafter!"

She went home—her work there was done—and Sir Roche remained. He laid all honor to Elodie. He did not take her back to the stately manor where so many women of his race were sleeping. She was buried in the pretty churchyard by the sea at Rookdene, and on the white marble monument was inscribed the simple words:

"In loving memory of ELODIE VILLIERS, Aged 25."

In death, though not in life, she found her last name again.

through the solemn service together again.

Audrey wished that the whole story should remain unrecorded, but it did not. On the contrary, it found its way into the newspapers, and all England was touched by it.

For the newspapers told it all—how she had given up wealth, home, and luxury for conscience sake; how she had lived in her sweet presence. Before her evil and wickedness seemed to fly.

Bright haired children grew round her; but neither she nor Sir Roche ever forgot Elodie. They went every year to her grave, and the only time that Lady Villiers ever thought her husband harsh was one July morning when they stood by Elodie's grave together. The man who had charge of it had planted white aspen lilies upon it.

"Take them away," said Sir Roche. "You may have roses, or passion flowers, or any other flowers that bloom but not these."

She looked up at him.

"Why do you say that, Roche?" she asked.

"They are out of place, for one thing, Audrey. Another reason, they are your favorite flowers, and I do not like to see them there."

But the white lilies were taken away. But Audrey soon forgot that one instance of sternness. No husband was kinder, more devoted, better than hers. They loved each other with a true and perfect love that no man could put asunder.

(The End.)

THEY CAN SING.

Royal Personages Who Have Melodious Voices.

Few outside the intimate circle at Berlin are aware that the Kaiser has a very fine baritone voice, and that he is exceedingly fond of singing German and English ballads, which he does with a good deal of expression and feeling.

His performances in this direction are restricted to the evening which he spends with his family, none but the intimate friends and nearest relatives being admitted to the imperial circle. On such evenings as these the hours between dinner and bedtime are devoted to music, the Empress being a remarkably clever pianist, while whenever Prince Henry is present he produces his violin, on which he is a far more accomplished performer than even his Uncle Alfred, the second and sailor son of Queen Victoria.

The Emperor never sings unless either his wife or his brother consents to accompany him, for singing is one of the few things—perhaps the only one—in which he is not absolutely sure of his superiority, and it is probably precisely on that account—that is to say, in consequence of his diffidence—that he really sings in a very pleasing manner.

It is King Oscar, however, who possesses the finest baritone voice in Europe, and experts have declared that he has been forced to sing instead of to reign for a living he would have surpassed every professional baritone now on the stage. Queen Margherita of Italy is a passionately fond of singing, and music, but her husband, King Humbert, like King Leopold of Belgium, abominates the very sound of music, which grates upon his nerves. None of Queen Victoria's family professes to have a sufficiently good voice to sing in public, but they are all glad to join in singing, no matter when or where, and their voices are easily distinguishable above those of the remainder of the people singing. I never have seen a king quite so much inclined to perform solos. But they are all glad to join in singing, no matter when or where, and their voices are easily distinguishable above those of the remainder of the people singing.

Queen Victoria's third daughter, the Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, belongs to choral societies in London and Windsor which give public concerts. In these the Princess takes an active part. Nothing is more inspiring than to hear the Empress of Wales singing on Sunday at church at the top of his voice his favorite hymn, "Onward, Christian Soldiers," the rolling "ras" giving it something essentially militant and military.

MADE BY THE RUSSIAN authorities to extinguish it until nearly the whole of the bazaar was razed to the ground. Rumor has it, that this fire was not the result of accident, and the rapidly with which the authorities set about constructing a new bazaar on the site of the destroyed one, and the rapidity with which the bazaar was reconstructed, and the probability of this rumor being correct.

I stayed a few days at Batoum, and then changed into one of the "Ligne de Crimée-Caucase" boats bound for Novorossisk, Yalta, and Sebastopol.

Owing to its charming position on the richly wooded slopes of a perfect crescent of hills, where amid luxuriant foliage, houses, villas, and mansions stand in quiet seclusion. Yalta has deservedly become one of the most fashionable pleasure resorts in the south of Russia.

It was but a few hours after midnight when we dropped our anchor in the harbor of Sebastopol. The forts of Nicholas and Constantine stood on both sides of the entrance, while on a narrow tongue of land, formed by the sea on one side and a little bay on the other, lay the historic town itself.

Before the famous bombardment of October 17, 1854, when the roar of the deadly broadsides from the ships, and the deafening din of the cannonade from the land was heard many leagues off, Sebastopol was a large and beautiful city, the rose elegantly from the shore in the form of an amphitheatre.

To-day it is nothing more than a commonplace town, showing signs of neglect on every side, and reminding one of—

THE TERRIBLE DEATH BLOW was struck by a bold and enterprising enemy to Russia's greatest and strongest naval arsenal.

In the early part of the eighteenth century Sebastopol was a pretty Tartar village called Akhtiar. In 1733 it fell into the hands of the Russians, and in 1782 the Empress Catherine II. rapidly developed, and it attained to a position of great political importance.

At the time of the Crimean war the town was strongly fortified on every side. Its powerful batteries defended the Southern side of its port, and four its Northern side; and so strong were the walls that for a long time the heavy discharge of cannon that battered against them almost unceasingly, merely marked and dented them without dismantling a single one.

For nearly three hundred and fifty days Sebastopol held out against the

BERLIN'S FIREMEN. In Berlin the firemen wear water-jackets with a double skin, which they are able to fill with water from the hose. If the space between the two layers becomes over-filled the water escapes through a valve at the top of the helmet and flows down over the fireman like a cascade, protecting him doubly. The smoke helmets, largely used in Germany, Austria, Holland and other countries, are made of leather and are in some instances the apparatus includes a means of telephonic communication with the street below.

CRIMEAN BATTLE FIELDS.

SABASTOPOL IS TO-DAY A VERY COMMONPLACE TOWN.

On the Bloody Field of Inkermann—The Valley of Inkermann and the Famous Charge—On "a Day and Beautiful City."

Shortly after dawn we anchored in the harbor of Batoum, and soon I was on Russian soil, writes a correspondent.

The town of Batoum, with its fourteen thousand to fifteen thousand inhabitants, is built on a projecting tongue of land, some few miles north of the mouth of the River Tchoruk. Almost immediately behind the town lies a large dreary-looking swamp, stretching back to the hills that run almost parallel with the seashore. This swamp is a veritable hotbed of malaria, and it is said that few Europeans visit Batoum for the first time without being attacked by the intermittent fevers or agues that infest the district.

Under Russian rule Batoum has rapidly developed, and were it not for the groups of Turks, Armenians, Tajiks, Cossacks, Georgians, Mongols, and Tartars that throng the streets one could easily imagine one's self in a European town. A broad chaussee, that has only recently been constructed, runs along the sea front. The old wooden Turkish houses have nearly all been supplanted by substantial stone buildings, while commodious quays and warehouses have sprung up on every side.

By means of the Baku-Batoum railway that connects the Caspian with the Black sea, Russia is able to transfer her vast resources from the interior to the shores of the Euxine.

THE FREE PORT OF BATOUM, being admirably suited for the concentration of her products. A subsequently constructed railway, connecting Batoum with the more northerly Novorossisk, enables Russia to duplicate the transference of her resources to these parts. And as the Petrovsk-Novorossisk line is at the same time connected with nearly the whole of the Russian railway system these ports on the eastern shores of the Euxine occupy a most important position, not only from a commercial but from a military point of view, for by a similar process troops can be transferred to and concentrated in the Black Sea region from almost every corner of the Russian Empire.

During the last fifteen years or so the petroleum trade at Batoum and manganese ore trade at Poti have increased by leaps and bounds; and to cope with this remarkable development of recent years, Russia has gone to considerable expense in reinforcing both Poti and Batoum safe ports of call.

When Batoum first fell into Russian hands an ungainly Turkish bazaar ran straight down to the sea, passing through a part of the fortifications on its way. To remove this eyesore was one of the problems with which the Russian official mind had to grapple, for the fact of its being built upon rendered it illegal to confiscate the ground. One night a mysterious fire broke out, and—curious to say—no effort was

allied foes, until on Sept. 8 in the following year, when all hope of further resistance was over, the Russians decided to make a fearful sacrifice—to destroy the city of which they were so justly proud, rather than let it fall into the hands of their enemy. Every preparation was made for this terrible holocaust of war, and very soon the work of destruction commenced. Magazine after magazine was exploded until the whole town was enveloped in a sea of living fire. When, shortly, after, the English entered it, they found nothing but a fearful wreck of masonry—the remains of the once so formidable forts and powerful defensive works of Sebastopol.

My first visit after landing was to the famous ditches of Malakoff and Little Redan, which, during the days of that terrible siege, were the scene of the fiercest fighting.

FILLED WITH THE CORPSES of hundreds of slain and mangled Russians. These two ditches lie immediately behind the town on the strip of land situated between the dockyard creek and the harbor. It was here that the Russians had their batteries. To the right of the Malakoff was the valley of the Tchernaya, River, and across the water, on the opposite side of the harbor, lay the little village of Inkermann, on rugged ground, intersected by numerous ridges and hollows, so deep that during the famous battle of that name several encounters were going on simultaneously, while the several divisions of the troops were hidden from the view of each other. A grey granite obelisk, bearing the name and date of the battle and the words, "Erected by the British army," in English, Russian, Greek and Turkish, marks the centre of the battlefield.

I next drove to Cathcart's Hill, the burial place of Sir George Cathcart, and a great number of the British soldiers who died in the Crimea. From the summit of the hill an excellent view is obtained of the spots where the principal events of the bombardment of Sebastopol and the battle of Tchernaya took place. Looking to the north one sees the town of Sebastopol, the Malakoff, the Mamelon, the Little Redan, the Valley of the Tchernaya, the village of Inkermann, and beyond the barren, undulating slopes that extend over to the greater part of southern Russia. To the west are the spots where General Canrobert and Lord Raglan had their headquarters. On the eastern side we see the ruins of the Tchernaya winding its serpentine course over the rugged country; while beyond the mountains, in the south, lies the valley of Balaklava, where that most brilliant episode of the Crimean War—the "Charge of the Light Brigade"—took place.

Six hundred British light horse, their swords glittering in the morning sun, rode recklessly into the midst of the Russians who were drawn up in strong columns to receive them. At a distance of two hundred yards the heavy fire of their cannon was opened upon them, enveloping all for a moment in a flood of smoke and flame. A shrill sound of mingled shouts and death shrieks arose echoing and re-echoing in the valley, and the smoke disclosing revealed the fearful gaps which the enemy's balls had made as they swept through the British ranks. With a ringing cheer, and without a moment's hesitation, they again plunged—but with greatly diminished numbers—into the smoke and fire of the Russian batteries, and emerged, at the rear of the enemy, reeling wounded in their saddles, but with the blood of the Russian gunners dripping from their swords. But there was no time for hesitation, for they had to return and confront anew the murderous fire of the batteries and the fearful volleys of the musketry. Wheeling rapidly round they again flew into the smoke and fire of the guns, and after a deadly struggle, during which General Desmet's Corps de Chasseurs came to their aid, the gallant Light Brigade emerged, with two-thirds of their number left dead or dying on the field.

From Sebastopol, I steamed direct to Odessa, one of the gayest and most cosmopolitan of Russian cities. Odessa is most picturesque situated, and the view of the town from the sea is very striking. Laid out in spacious squares, boulevards, broad, handsome streets, beautiful parks and promenades, and possessing also numerous elegant public buildings, several theatres, first-rate hotels and excellent shops, Odessa presents an aspect entirely Parisian.

To the student or antiquarian Odessa comes, perhaps, as a kind of anti-climax after a round in the more classical towns of the Orient, but the ordinary traveler, however, will be able to spend a week very pleasantly in this gay and charming city.

WORKING AT NIGHT. Its Effect Upon the Health of Women and Girls.

It may seem incredible that there is a large and growing body of women who work regularly all night. But it is only necessary to reflect that all the department stores, railroad depots, office buildings, and other sky-scrapers in the large cities are scrubbed by women at night, to verify this statement. The telephone girls in the offices of the great dailies work at night; and in one of the great electrical works, which employs more women than any other manufacturing establishment in Illinois, girls are engaged regularly from midnight to 5 in the morning 13 weeks of every year. The effect of this work upon the health is ruinous, for the girls do not acquire the habit of regular and sufficient sleep by day, but work, as the say, "on nerve," using stimulants for the purpose of keeping awake.

ALARMING DEGENERACY IN ITALY. Out of every 100 young men inscribed for military service in 1896 in Italy scarcely 42 were found fit for service. 49 were either held over till the following year or rejected altogether, while the remaining nine represented the deserters. Italian sociologists ascribe the causes to the backward condition of hygienic in remote localities, poor food, bad schools and the complete absence of an organized system of gymnastics for youth.

RANK RESULTS. What's the matter between Humphreys and his wife?

He's been smoking the cigars that she gave him for Christmas in the house and the odor makes her deathly sick.

PURELY CANADIAN NEWS.

INTERESTING ITEMS ABOUT OUR OWN COUNTRY.

Gathered from Various Points from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

The machinery for the Cameron Island mine has arrived in Ram Portage. A.G. Irwin, assistant secretary of the Montreal Board of Trade has signed.

Rossland's latest voters' list of 1218 voters in the metropolis of Kootenay.

Reginald Board of Trade will help to verify the Prince Albert route to Klondike.

Sixty-four canneries were operating on the Fraser last season, and the pack broke all previous records.

Edmonton is rapidly filling up with prospectors, who will start for the Yukon as soon as spring opens.

James Paul, a 17-year-old Rosedale boy, shot himself because his mother reproved him. He will get better.

Jas. McCreary has resigned the principalship of the West Ward School, "Petaloro." He will travel a petting man.

Miss Mary Haywood of St. Thomas became dependent on Sunday and on a dose of toothache medicine. She recovered.

The Quebec Exposition Company has decided to buy Gowan's farm and transform it into a permanent exhibition grounds.

W. J. McLeod, warden's clerk at the Kingston penitentiary, has been appointed steward at the North-West penitentiary.

Dan McNaughton, who was accidentally killed by a gun-shot while hunting in British Columbia was a native of Lancaster, Ont.

Rev. J. W. Spierwell has left Woodstock for New Westminster, B.C., where he will be principal of the Columbia Methodist College.

A Canadian Pacific brakeman was blown off the top of a train near Sham last week. He fell in a snow bank and escaped uninjured.

A deal for the sale of eighteen canneries on the Fraser has fallen through, as the English syndicate say the capital is drifting toward the Klondike.

James Grant, of Stewart, is believed to be an unmarried brother of the late state in Oregon valued at \$200,000 and he is one of the six who will divide.

The Merchants Cotton Co. of Montreal have decided to place their goods with the wholesale trade and manufacturers direct through a special selling department.

Alfred Robert Angers, former clerk of the Court of Appeal at Quebec has been a novice at the monastery of La Trappe, has taken his final vows as a brother.

The Le Roi mine has nearly completed its contract to supply 75,000 tons of ore to the Trail smelter. In future all ore will be shipped to the company's own smelter at Northport.

Quail are numerous in the neighborhood of Brantford. A railroad train killed over a score last Wednesday night. But then everyone who goes shooting quail can't carry a railroad train with him.

A stranger tried the trick of substituting a paste diamond for a real one in a St. Thomas' jewellery store, but the clerk discovered the fraud in time to make the swindler give up, though he escaped himself.

A Gore Bay constable has been carrying on an indiscriminate shooting of dogs. Christiana, the sister of a valuable canine belonging to the mail dog train and now the municipality is the defendant in a suit for damages.

A carload of live hogs from Listowel went through the Sarnia tunnel on Thursday, consigned to the Chazy stock yards. It was the first importation of Canadian hogs for slaughter known by the United States customs officers.

The latest verdict in the celebrated Turner vs. St. Clair Tunnel Co. case, given at Port Huron the other day, was \$2,200 to the plaintiff. Turner lost his hearing while working on the tunnel during the construction of the tunnel.

SOME FAMILIAR NAMES. Lake Michigan signifies in the native tongue "a weir for fish."

Java is a native Malay word signifying "the land of nutmegs."

Asia comes from the Sanskrit word signifying "land of the dawn."

Connection in the Indian form of Quinlukut, meaning "the country of the long river."

Egypt expresses the Hebrew for "land of oppression," alluding to the bondage of the Israelites.

Africa traces its origin to the Phoenician, a black man, and the Sanskrit, the earth, a country.

Lake Erie is the lake of the "white cat," the name given to a fierce tribe of Indians exterminated by the Iroquois.

EXPLAINED. Mrs. Hymen—I am afraid you do not think as much of me, Charles, as you used to. I can remember when you declared I was worth my weight in gold.

Mrs. Hymen—That's what I still say, but you must remember that you lost at least twenty pounds the last year.

AN APPETITE DESTROYER. I had no appetite for breakfast this morning, said the look-alike, as he came in and took off his coat.

Out late last night quailed the assistant manager.

That wasn't it. I found my bed beside my plate.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

In England discussion of the proposals for increasing the British army, which the government will submit to Parliament on its assembly, is already growing warm. What the government contemplates is merely the addition of eight new battalions to the present force, with some slight changes as to pay and service, that is, a development of the present system, without touching the principles on which the army is organized. The opponents of this plan on the other hand, urge that the existing system is all wrong, that what is needed is not its improvement and development, but a radical reform which shall not patch but reconstruct. The present organization of the army was, like that in other states, largely prompted by the German successes in the Franco-Prussian war, and has for its basis the short-service system, and the principle of connected battalions, each of which is to serve alternately at home and abroad. The system contemplates, in effect, the existence of two armies of seventy battalions each, the whole establishment being placed at two hundred and six thousand men, seventy-three thousand of whom are stationed in India, and about twenty-six thousand in the colonies, leaving about one hundred thousand for home service. Of these latter, it was expected that sixty-five thousand would be available for the various military operations in which Great Britain is constantly engaged throughout the world, their place being taken by the reserves and volunteers, and moreover, that from them men could be drawn to fill up the depleted ranks of their connecting battalions abroad. But the system, as it is alleged, broken down, partly because of the expansion of the empire and the consequent draft upon its military resources, but mainly because of the difficulty of getting an adequate supply of recruits.

In the absence of conscription, and of sufficient inducements to adopt the army as a career, class distinctions in England so operate against enlistment that really good material cannot be got for the service. The result is that although the minimum age of enlistment is eighteen, fully a third of the recruits are only sixteen or seventeen, and so not fit to be sent abroad, and that with the other two-thirds constantly drawn upon to maintain the efficiency of their corresponding battalions abroad, there is scarcely a regiment in the United Kingdom fit for active service. As the majority of the troops are wanted for service abroad, not at home, and the regiments are by the drafts made upon them, steadily losing their efficient men, when the home battalions have to any emergency to be sent abroad, the whole force must be sifted to secure a full complement of effective. Even then there are not enough, and as under the rules men under twenty cannot be sent abroad, the war office has to evade the regulation by calling the colonies, such as the Cape and Bermuda, places at home, not abroad. In view of these facts, the opponents of the government policy insist that the existing system has broken down, that what is needed is a thorough reform, and remodelling of the army, and especially that the difficulty underlying the whole matter, that of securing a serviceable body of recruits, shall be vigorously grappled with. Apparently there is no disposition to vote adequate credits for the army, or to create a scare merely to embarrass the government; but the advocates of reform insist that the army must be an available army, and that to this end every man on the rolls must be over nineteen and sound in body. There is, however, no objection to the enlistment of young recruits to be placed in special training camps until they reach that age.

HONEST SWEDEN.

In Sweden a crime is an event. It is particularly very rare. It is especially the fundamental quality of the nation, is naturally recognized and officially coupled upon. In this respect the Swedes show a confidence and fearlessness which is always a surprise to strangers and causes them some uneasiness. In the theatres and concert halls there are large clock-faces, where hats and furs are left without the smallest safeguard. The performance over, each one again takes possession of his effects, nor does an accident ever occur. The inhabitants are accustomed to expect a receipt for each property in the transactions of everyday life. Upon most of the tramways in Stockholm conductors have been disarmed. The passenger himself deposits ten ore in a till placed at the end of the vehicle behind the driver.

FACTS ABOUT 1898.

The year 1898 began and will end on Saturday.
It will have six eclipses, of which only January 7 and December 27 will be visible to North America.
First Sunday in Lent, February 27; Palm Sunday, April 3; Easter Sunday, April 10.
The Hebrew year 5659 will begin at sunset on Friday, September 16.
The four seasons will begin on the following days: Spring, March 20; summer, June 21; autumn, September 22; winter, December 21.

PRACTICAL FARMING.

FATTENING LIVESTOCK.

It requires skill to administer food to any domestic animal. It is great wonder that there are not more serious consequences from the hit and miss methods of the average feeder. The transfer of the grazing stock to dry food is always a critical process. More of the profits of cattle feeding are wasted from mismanagement during the first three months, than from any other source.

Were it three months earlier in the season, more pertinent suggestions could be given on the best methods of putting cattle on to grain food. It is well to start three months ahead of the period at which it is desired that full rations should be given. At least as soon as the new corn is hard enough to be snapped from the stock, the herd which is to be fed should be furnished the smallest daily ration for the first week, and with it a moderate amount of bright, dry hay or straw. Along with this the creatures should be continued upon their regular grazing grounds. There should be effort to guard against any extreme, all along, which should derange in the least the digestion and proper assimilation of the double ration, so to speak.

During the first month of preliminary feeding no effort to limit the grazing desires should be exercised. The precaution to provide dry provender every day will enable the animals at any time to correct any irregularities arising from the second growth of grass or the freshness of the new grain. The increase of grain cannot be too gradual, but a slight increase from day to day should be the program.

They who must begin feeding now and have not winter blue grass upon which to follow the above suggestions, should use moderate quantities of good hay, straw and corn fodder and with it to begin not to exceed the third part of a bushel of corn per head for young cattle weighing less than eight hundred pounds, in adjusting a day's ration, for the first thirty days. For ten days following this an increase of one ear per day, of corn, for the remainder of the month, may be made, provided no ill results to result, but there should be provided constantly a condiment, if possible, of salt, with twice its bulk of wood ashes, the two mixed, and to this added a tenth of this bulk of lime.

This condiment may also be continued during the second month, but the fear should leave this time to use oil cake after having obtained careful advice from an expert feeder as to the use of this conditioner to obtain laxative results when desired. The expert feeder who is a judge of the quality of hay and fodder will be able to dispense with the oil meal laxative, where he has hay that has been put up separately—that which was rare ripe in one lot and any which should be over ripe in another. The same attention should also be given to the corn fodder. After the first month, little increase in the quantity of corn should be made, except during a few days of severe weather. Should the temperature be unusually high for a few days during the second month, it may be wise to reduce the ration of grain a little until the weather is cooler. This precaution in regard to the weather is quite important, from the beginning as well as all along.

During the first ten days of the third month, if all conditions are favorable, a slight increase in the grain ration may be made, but it would be well if instead of using corn for this increase, to feed a little less or barley mixed if possible with one-half its bulk by weight of wheat bran. The use of such grain along with corn would be advisable throughout the entire season if it is readily available. The price of the different grains must govern the extensive use of such varieties.

After the third month, a full ration of grain should not exceed as a rule, two pounds per animal for each hundred weight of the creature. An abundance of provender, preferably corn fodder, is desirable all along. When cattle and hogs are making satisfactory gain in flesh, it is not best to use more than a moderate quantity of laxative food.

Water from the start is all important. If there is not artificial power for pumping, the proprietor should give special attention to the water supply and the tanks or troughs should be of liberal dimensions. The timid creatures of the herd should be given the best opportunities for drinking, as well as eating.

With good progress during the first sixty days, it is possible to bring up some feed in full feed in this time, if every precaution is exercised at this stage to guard against any reverses arising from overfeeding. Only the most experienced operator should plan this short course. One who is familiar with the effect on the food of each constituent part of the feed and with the antidote for any bad results may proceed with the shorter course with comparative safety.

IT PAYS TO MAKE A FARM HOME ATTRACTIVE.

We will endeavor to present a few reasons why it is both pleasant and profitable to cultivate flowers, ornamental trees, and shrubs, and make the surroundings of a farm home attractive.

In the first place the culture of flowers when introduced into any family, will, sooner or later, exercise an elevating influence on the mind and character of each of its members, and in a very short time will eliminate from the disposition of each the qualities of selfishness and discontent, soften the

harshness of manner, so often met with, broaden the views, and work a wonderful change in the conduct of all, both toward each other and the outer world.

No influence is more potent in creating a love of the beautiful in nature, or in bringing a mind and soul into close relationship with the Creator, or one that is better calculated to nurture and develop the kindlier emotions of the human heart than the care and culture of flowers.

The soothing effect of flowers in the sick room is well known and freely acknowledged, and the owner of a well-kept flower garden merits and receives the congratulations of all who visit him.

It is a duty on the part of every one to beautify and render attractive the rougher portions of nature, and the proper and tasteful disposition of trees and shrubs, is the most effective means at our command. What so appeals to the eye of one in passing, as the presence of a bit of brilliant color, or a bed of even the commonest flowers, and with the other hand, what is more depressing than a farm house destitute of anything to relieve the barren desolation of its surroundings, even to the uncultivated eye. The outlay for materials is so very small compared with the returns derived, it would seem no one can afford to neglect so important a matter.

So far as direct profit is concerned in the way of dollars and cents it must be considered that the value of property is often estimated from its appearance, and a presence of flowers, trees and shrubs about a farm house does as much or more to impress the prospective buyer with a just idea of its real value than any other factor.

Again, the children are taught the care of such things, which is in itself a training school of patient endeavor, which will be manifest in all their after life.

The presence of any feature that serves to make a farm home attractive and beautiful to others, must have the same effect on the occupants of the home, and will help greatly to the mental and physical well-being of the family, and the city that do possess and properly value the effect of such essentials.

NUT TREES.

The age at which any nut tree comes into bearing depends on the care given to the trees. Some authorities state that fifteen or twenty years are necessary to bring them into full bearing, from the time the nut is planted. This is a mistake, as trees that have been well cared for should bear a bushel of nuts in ten years, and the amount will increase rapidly each year after that time. Some may enjoy raising these trees from seed; to be sure, it is rather a slow process, but it is interesting work. When planting the nuts, if they have thin shells, be perfectly sure that they have not dried out at all. The best plan is to get them as soon as they ripen and plant them at once. When this is not possible keep them in moist sand or sawdust until they can be started. But, generally speaking, Hickory nuts are the best to plant, as they will keep in growing condition much longer, but should be planted in the fall as they germinate better when allowed to freeze, as that cracks the shell. The fall planting is nature's own plan, and the nuts will follow her way. The latter results we may expect. Another thing: do not plant the nuts deep; nature drops them on the surface and gives them a thick covering of leaves in which the dirt catches as it blows about, the snow covers all and helps the leaves to decay and form a covering of leaf mould for the tree to grow in. It is not practicable for any of us to try to raise all these kinds of nuts, but select the ones most likely to succeed in our climate, and by proper care and attention make a success of it. We may not reap the benefit of our labors, but our children will, and theirs after them.

TEAPOTS ARE HER PETS.

There is a woman in Chicago who is the proud possessor of 200 teapots—Mrs. Helen Crittenden Adams of Buena Park. Four years ago Mrs. Adams was inspired to follow this novel fad by rearing of a Russian woman who had accumulated 8,000 teapots in Japan. This remarkable collection, by the way, was presented to the Museum of St. Petersburg.

"I keep a teapot book," said Mrs. Adams, "which is much after the fashion of the 'baby book.' In it I register the numbers of each piece, the name of giver, the date of purchase, and I never forget to record my teapots, either. Not long ago, for instance, several of my friends came over on my birthday to present me with a number of teapots, and my brother, who had forgotten the event and whined the room and appropriated one of my teapots. When it came his turn he made a neat little speech of presentation. 'Thank you,' I said, when he had finished, 'but I guess I know my own teapots.'"

Among curious pieces in the collection is a double Japanese teapot with two spouts, which is always used at wedding festivities in that country by the bride and groom. Then there is the pale blue daintily figured combination teapot of two parts and two handles. The upper part has a sieve-like arrangement for the leaves, and the lower contains the cheering concoction.

The "Mikado's chrysanthemum" is the name of a circular teapot with sixteen petals forming the fluted edge. It is in imitation of the crest of the Japanese ruler.

The "puzzle" teapot is another queer one. It has an irregular contour, and a diamond-shaped ornamentation on the side. This piece has an opening on the under side, into which the tea is poured. There is no stopper of any kind, but a siphon-like arrangement conducts the liquid into the sides of the teapot, from which it is poured out in regulation fashion through the spout.

About the House.

MEXICAN DRAWN WORK.

To the housewife who prides herself on the lavish completeness of her table decorations, next to the displays of fine china, the display of Mexican drawn lace work is most attractive. This drawn linen work, made by hand slowly and with infinite patience by the Mexican señoritas, is of such exquisite fineness and design that it is impossible of imitation by the women of other countries, unless perhaps, by the women of the Turkish harem. It is the primitive lace making, and is therefore not original with the Mexican, but it has been developed to the greatest perfection by them. The Mexican women select the finest and most even linen, and draw the lines lengthwise and crosswise of the goods in squares and oblongs, with tiny blocks of the material interspersed then with needle and thread the lace maker draws the threads that are left unworked in the linen into designs of spider web fineness and fancy. In former years it was only the women of the higher classes that employed their time in lace making, but now it is the every day occupation of the peasant women of that country, and so great is the demand for Mexican drawn work that some stores handle it exclusively. American women have discovered that however beautiful the tray and lunch cloth, the centerpiece etc., may be in the plain drawn work they can still further embellish them by their own clever fingers by embroidering in the plain centers whatever design or favorite patterns they please, with a result that is more satisfactory and lasting than if their work had been done upon the cheaper stamped goods, usually purchased at the stores for the purpose. The list of articles to choose from is almost unlimited, doilies, tray cloths, table scarfs, lunch cloths, napkins, pillow slips, center pieces, handkerchiefs, lace for fine lingerie and even baby dresses, and the price range from 25 cents to \$1.50.

GOOD RECIPES.

A Charlotte Russe is looked upon by many cooks as an elaborate unattainable dessert, but this is a mistaken idea. It is simply not knowing how to make it that makes it seem impossible.

The following rule is plain and simple: First line a number of moulds, a bowl or other deep dish with a thin layer of cake. Thin sponge-cake that has been divided when cold into two layers of equal thickness by means of a long, sharp knife is attractive; but halved lady-fingers, or pieces of any plain cake cut half an inch thick may be used to line the dish or moulds. Charlottes are made with and without tops, according to taste or convenience; and when the supply of cake is limited, stiff paper may be buttered and laid in the bottom of each mould, cake being placed only at the sides. Whatever cake is cut away in trimming the forms to shape may be crumbled or sprinkled over the bottom. Fill the forms with whipped cream seasoned with four teaspoons of fine sugar and a teaspoonful of extract. To make sure that the whipped cream is sufficiently stiff, stir into it lightly but thoroughly with a spoon the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs to each pint of cream. Arrange the top of the forms neatly, or cover them with a layer of cake; and set the charlottes on ice.

Bread Puffs—Have some bread dough ready for the oven, and some hot lard in a deep kettle; pull some of the dough quite thin and cut it two or three inches in length; as these pieces are cut, drop them in the lard and fry like doughnuts. These may be eaten hot like biscuit or served in a vegetable dish with a dressing of hot cream seasoned with pepper and salt.

White Cake—One cupful of butter, the whites of twelve eggs, four cupfuls of flour, one cupful of milk, one-half cupful of cornstarch and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Cream the butter and sugar together, add the cornstarch, then the milk and flour, and last, the whites of eggs, beaten very lightly. Flavor with vanilla or bitter almond. This makes two cakes, and can be baked either in a loaf or in layers.

Snow Balls—Beat the yolks of three eggs light, then add gradually one cupful of granulated sugar, beating all the while. When very light add two tablespoonfuls of milk, one cup of flour and beat again. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff, dry froth, add quickly to the batter with one rounded teaspoonful of baking powder. Fill well buttered cups two-thirds full and steam twenty minutes. Roll in powdered sugar and serve with foamy sauce.

Foamy Sauce—Beat one-half cup of butter to a cream with one cup of powdered sugar. Beat until very light and white, then add the unbeaten white of one egg; beat the mixture until very light. Stand over boiling water and add gradually one-half cup of boiling water and some flavoring; stir until frothy and serve at once.

Beignets—Take four long baker's buns—those which are a day or two old are the best—and cut them into halves. Dip each half separately into cold milk and lay them on a dish. Mix half cup flour with a small pinch of salt, the yolk of one egg and half a cup of milk to a smooth thin batter. If too thick add more milk. Add lastly the white of an egg beaten to a stiff froth, but large frying pan with half a tablespoonful of lard and butter over the fire. When hot dip each half of the bun into the batter and lay in the pan and fry on both sides to a fine brown color. Serve dusted with sugar or jelly.

WASHING BABY'S FLANNELS.

Unless the flannel garments in the baby's outfit are properly washed they soon fall up and get hard, or stiff, so that they are uncomfortable to the soft, tender flesh.

To wash flannels plenty of soft water and a good white soap are necessary. If the water is hard it can be softened by borax until it feels slippery in the fingers. Ivory soap is not excellent in the laundry, though there are others as good. Soap should never be rubbed directly on flannel, make a note of this. Make a soda and wash the flannels between your hands rather than on the washboard.

Tepid water should be used, and all the water used for rubbing, rinsing, etc., should be of the same temperature. It is a great mistake to think flannel should be washed in hot water. The hot water invariably feels it. Dry flannel in the house where it will not freeze. Use a warm, never a hot iron upon it, when nearly dry, then hang where it will get thoroughly dry.

Flannel will never look like new, no matter how carefully it is washed, but by acting on the suggestions given above it may be kept looking nearly new, and from being pulled up "thick as a board."

USING THE TOOTHBRUSH.

So many parents are careless regarding their children's teeth, especially the milk teeth; but the better these first ones are cared for, the more even and sound will the second ones come in. Teach the boys and girls the importance of brushing them after every meal and just before the bed hour. If they are to be neglected at all, do not let it be at night for the tongue keeps them half clean during the day, but at night the mouth is in repose and any particles of food that are not removed unite with the stagnant saliva and form an acid that eats away the enamel. The correct way to clean the teeth, says a prominent dentist, is to brush downward upon the upper teeth and upward from the lower teeth, brush the inside and the outside, just as carefully you do the outside, and use a good powder once a day. Watch for the first permanent molars that come behind the milk teeth; they are sometimes mistaken for first teeth and allowed to decay. Watch too, when new ones are coming in to have them regular and even, for tusks are a great disfigurement.

A WORD ABOUT ICING.

With any of us it is almost impossible to get confectioner's sugar, unless we send to the city stores for it. But a lady who uses ordinary powdered sugar and cornstarch says it is just as good. Her way of using it is this: With one cup of powdered sugar mix thoroughly a rounded tablespoonful of cornstarch, then mix a smooth icing with two or three teaspoons water or milk, and flavor to suit. The ingredients are simply mixed together and spread with a wet knife. It is claimed that if a cake is lightly rubbed over with flour before spreading with icing, the tendency to run off. Another wrinkle that is worth remembering is this: If only the top of the cake is to be iced and it cannot be done with the cake left in the tin, butter a strip of paper and pin it around the cake, letting it stand about half an inch above the top. When the icing is set, remove the paper and a neat-looking cake with the icing on top, where it is wanted, is the result.

THE CHILDREN'S SUPPER.

Now that the winter season is on, the children will miss the berries and fresh fruits that in the summer variety the monotony of their simple nursery supper. For this reason the mother must give a little thought to the matter of variety in the menu, that the little ones do not weary of bread and milk and cease to enjoy their evening meal. It is easily done by a little forethought, to plan simple yet agreeable surprises. One night let a dish of rice boiled plain and dry be served with sugar and cream; on another, the bread may be accompanied by apple sauce or plain fruit jelly. Tomatoes are always enjoyed, as is its near relative, cream-tomato. Toasted crackers sprinkled lightly with salt and soaked in warm milk are appetizing, and arrow-root or tapioca jelly is considered a treat.

NO FLATTERING TALE.

No doubt the human race would consider it little short of a universal tragedy if there were no looking glasses. Yet, in spite of their wide-spread use, it is an astonishing fact that none of us have ever seen ourselves as others see us.

In the first place, the reflection in the mirror does not portray our likeness with any attempt at accuracy. The hair is wrong in tone; the eyes are not correct in color, and our complexions are hopelessly belied by this specious household deceiver. It is certain that if the looking glasses spoke the truth the sale of various complexion washes would decrease to half, for any fair skin looks gray and pallid in the glass and numbers of women who have splendid complexions ruin them by trying to improve them because they look lard in the mirror. You may be certain that no means so plain as it appears in the telltale mirror. Secondly, you cannot assume your natural expression while peering in a looking glass. The eye must be in a certain position before you can see it, and the eye so far as an expression is concerned, governs the face. The consequence is that you can see only one of your expressions in the glass, and that expression is one of tentative examination. All the expressions by which your friends know you, favorable or unfavorable, you have never seen, and never will see.

AT OUR SUNDAY SCHOOL.

The Superintendent—Now, who was Eve the wife of?
Bobby, full of the occasion—Christmas, of course. That's why they call her Christmas eve.

NO DIVVY.

Slippy is the smartest lawyer I ever knew.
O, yes; he had that ten thousand dollar suit of yours. Did he get the money?
Every cent of it.

DOG WITH FALSE TEETH.

Notable Piece of Dentistry Performed on—London, Canine.

London claims to have the *only* dog with false teeth in the world. This canine curiosity is in the possession of Mr. E. Mosely, one of the best known dentists in the West End.

Myn Duivel, as the dog is named, is proud of his masticators and defies criticism by vigorously devouring whatever is placed before him. He does not even hesitate at chops, grinding their bones to powder with wonderful ease.

"I bought the dog abroad," Mr. Mosely remarks in *Tid-Bits*, "for a stud dog, as, although old, he possesses many good points. He had no teeth, however, and I found that he had to specially prepare his food for him. He became very unfortunate in the kennels, where the dogs would worry him, without his being able to defend himself, and treat him with the utmost contempt. So the idea occurred to me that I might make him a set of false teeth. It had never been done before to my knowledge, and there were great difficulties in the way, but I saw no reason why it should not be done.

"So I chloroformed Myn Duivel and removed the few stumps he had left. The puzzle, after the mouth was prepared, was how to fit the plate. Everything had to be specially made, but at last I succeeded in taking molds of the dog's mouth, and the most difficult part of the operation was over, or so, at least, I congratulated myself. From the molds metal dies were cast, and natty little platinum plates struck to fit each jaw. These plates had to be made of double thickness in order to obtain sufficient strength, as Myn Duivel, having no fear of his dentist's bill, is reckless in the way he tackles bones.

"It was a formidable task—the most difficult operation I have performed in a professional career of nearly 20 years. Each of the teeth occupied two hours in preparing, and as there were twenty-four of them you will understand what a dreary task it was. Forty-eight hours of grinding! And then each tooth had to be ground to the exact size and shape, and then was great risk of breakage. But it was done at last and Myn Duivel was fitted with his new set of artificial teeth.

He revolted furiously at first, and fought violently against the new invention, but at length he became reconciled, and he is now an extremely proud, not to say a contented, dog. His teeth are taken out and cleaned each night with his own tooth brush and a special powder.

"The outlay for materials used in experiments and failures," said Mr. Mosely, "was considerable. My leading mechanic was employed on the case for over ten days, and I put in more hard work and took more skin off my fingers in shaping these teeth than I have done in a year of ordinary work. No, I shouldn't care to do another one for a patient, unless I had carte blanche in both money and time, and even then I should think twice."

UNIFORM IN AFRICA.

The Natives Show a Taste of Soldiers' Cast-Off Garments.

"In the course of my travels in South Africa I have been greatly struck by the fondness of the natives for gaudy apparel, particularly uniforms. These are the cast-off uniforms of the various regiments that have been stationed in the country from time to time. Here at Durban one can see every day scores of natives dressed in most ludicrous fashion, partially clothed in military apparel, the coats usually having all the buttons, stripes, and the like complete. You will see a ragged, unkempt Kaffir, leading a team of oxen, wearing a mud-soiled tunic, or a dark blue tunic with tattered yellow braid or gold lace, and woefully dirty; or else a stable jacket out at the elbows, with the yellow braid or gold wire "lines," probably round its waist—no shoes, stockings or head-gear, and merely a cloth round its loins, or, at least, a ragged pair of breeches.

"The coolies, who are employed here so largely, are just as great offenders. All about the place one sees shops with large quantities of uniforms displayed for sale. It is not very long ago that the authorities at home woke up to the fact that it was derogatory to the dignity of the cloth to allow sandwich men and others to wear cast-off uniforms, and thus degrade the soldiers' garb. It was had enough in all conscience to see the loafers in England wearing uniforms, but far worse is it to see dirty niggers and loafing Indians strutting about the streets partially dressed in our gallant soldiers' clothes. It is an insult to the whole British army, and a strong representation should be made to the colony that the wearing of military uniforms by civilians should be discontinued, and made a punishable offense, as in England."—Correspondence of the London Graphic.

PIGS AS LIFE-SAVERS.

A coasting steamer was wrecked near Sydney. The Captain tied life lines to some pigs which formed part of the cargo. These, on being thrown overboard, quickly swam ashore, taking the lines with them. Communication being thus established every person on board was rescued.

FILLED THE BILL.

Merchant, presenting itemized statement—Look that over, Mr. Litteral, and send me a check at your leisure. And, by the way, let me congratulate you on your marriage. I must say that the lady is one of the most charming it was ever my pleasure to meet. I am certain she must make you a most excellent wife.
Mr. Litteral, examining statement— I must confess that she fills the bill.

THE TIMES

Published Every Friday.
Grayson Block, Main Street.
Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

THE TIMES PRINTING CO.

Thos. Miller, Manager.

Subscription, \$1.50 per year.

Schedule of Advertising Rates on Application.

Advertisements of Wants, To Let, Lost, Found, etc., when under 1 inch, will be inserted for 50c; subsequent insertions 25c each. All transient advertisements, such as Byes, Mortgage and Sheriff Sales, Assignments and also Government and Corporation notices, inserted once for 12c per line; subsequent insertions 8c—solid nonpareil measurement.

JOB PRINTING

Our job department is equipped with every appliance necessary for turning out first class work at shortest notice. Prices moderate.

The Moose Jaw Times.

"And what is it, write—
Would it were worthier!" —Byron.

FRIDAY, MARCH 11, 1898.

A WESTERNER FOR THE WEST.

"An Old Resident of the Territories," writes to the Calgary Herald: "As everything now points to the rapid development and peopling of the Territories and an era of great prosperity opening up before us, it is the duty of every citizen in the North-West to foster and promote it by every legitimate means. While we would respect any gentleman from the east who the Government might think worthy to fill the position of Lieutenant-Governor, at this particular juncture of our history, with such a brilliant future for us presenting itself, it is very desirable and greatly in the interests of the country that the representative of the Government should be a western man, possessed of an intimate and thorough knowledge of the country and its wants, acquired by actual experience and long residence in the Territories. We would strongly urge the appointment of Mr. A. E. Forget, a gentleman eminently qualified for the position, and whose name has been before the public in this regard for some time past, and whose appointment would give the greatest satisfaction to the people. There is no gentleman in the Territories who has a wider range of acquaintance and larger experience of the western country, and who has had a greater opportunity of observing its development and requirements, acquired during a residence of twenty years, while filling the varied and important positions during these years of secretary to the first lieutenant-governor, clerk of the Legislative Assembly, assistant Indian commissioner, and was Indian commissioner. He is a gentleman of superior ability, of high and varied attainments, culture and dignity, and has the confidence and respect of the whole community and withal possessing those social qualities of grace and manners to a large degree which are necessary to the usefulness and fitness of the person filling the position acceptably. The Government is not without a precedent in making this appointment, Mr. Dewdney being Indian commissioner when appointed Lieutenant-Governor."

MARITIME MEN LOOKING WEST

The representatives of the Maritime Provinces in the House of Commons are watching the development of the West with sympathetic attention, believing that it will afford an outlet to the enterprising young people of the Provinces by the sea who have heretofore gone in large numbers to the New England States to better their fortunes when no opening presented itself at home. The people of the Territories have little idea of the extent to which New England's population has been drawn from Canada. In Boston and the district adjacent it is said that there are almost 60,000 people of Nova Scotian birth. The girls go out in almost as great numbers as the men. Domestic from the "Province" are much prized all through New England, and girls who could not without a wrench to the family traditions become servants at home feel that it is much easier to do so in a country where they have no acquaintance. From New Brunswick there has always been a considerable movement to the factories of New Hampshire and Massachusetts, especially on the part of the descendants of the Acadians. Prince Edward Island

has perhaps suffered even more proportionately than any of the other Provinces. Mr. Perry, Member for West Prince, P.E.I., was lying dangerously ill at Ottawa and it was thought well to send for his family. They came, four sons and two daughters, from the United States, where their homes are. This is perhaps an extreme case, but there are few families of the Provinces that have no relatives in the States. The growth of Canadian sentiment down by the sea has produced a feeling of regret that all this fine population is lost to Canada, and there is a disposition to urge migration to the Canadian West. The mining development it is believed, will draw many of the ambitious young people of the Maritime Provinces to the Canadian North-West. A rather good object lesson was lately given in the migration of Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper and ex-Premier Peters, of Prince Edward Island to British Columbia. Many New Brunswickers here engaged in lumbering and mining in the West, and it was recently remarked with justifiable pride that the present Mayors of Vancouver, Sandon and Kaslo are all natives of New Brunswick. In view of these evidences of a disposition to go west and grow up with the country on the part of the young Canadians of the lower Provinces, their representatives in Parliament are taking a deep interest in the discussion of western problems.

TO STRUGGLING YOUNG MEN.

Take care of yourself, nobody else will take care of you. Your help will not come up two or three or four flights; your help will come down through the roof, down from that God who, the six thousand years of the world's history, never betrayed a young man who tried to be good and a Christian. Let me say in regard to your adverse worldly circumstances, that you are on a level now with those who are finally to succeed. Mark my words and think of it thirty years from now. You will find that those who, thirty years from now, are the millionaires of the country, who are the poets of the country, who are the strong merchants of the country, who are the great philanthropists of the country—mightiest in church and state—are now on a level with you, not an inch above and with you in straitened circumstances now. Herschel earned his living by playing a violin at parties and in the intervals of his playing would go out and look up at the midnight heavens, the field of his immortal conquests. George Stephenson rose from being the foreman of a colliery to be the most renowned of the world's engineers. Young man, go down to the library and get some books and read of what wonderful mechanism God gave you in your hand, in your foot, in your eye and in your ear; and never again commit the blasphemy of saying you have no capital to start with. Equipped! Why, the poorest young man is equipped as only the God of the whole universe could afford to equip him.—Talmage.

TRADE AND COMMERCE.

The fifth annual report of the Department of Trade and Commerce is to hand. It is gratifying to note the substantial increase during the year under review of the trade of the Dominion as compared with previous years, and in particular with that ended 30th June, 1896, which showed a greater aggregate trade than any up to that time, since Confederation. Not only has there since been a very material increase in the value of both imports and exports, which might have been taken as a natural consequence of the appreciation of prices, were the fact not demonstrated by the tonnage tables that there has been an increase in volume equally as material. The aggregate value of the imports during the year is less than in 1873, 1874, 1875, 1882 and 1883, when exceptionally high prices prevailed, and less than from 1890 to 1894, inclusive; but as regards exports the value is nearly sixteen millions greater than in any previous year, and although in 1895 and 1896 the total exports exceeded the imports entered for consumption, yet in no previous year since Confederation have the exports of some produce exceeded the total imports. Such excess this year is nearly four and one-half millions.

Apres of Judge Jette's appointment, the rather strange coincidence is noted that the new Lieutenant-Governor of Quebec was admitted to the Bar at twenty-one, practised law for

twenty-one years before he was raised to the bench, and is now in the twenty-first year of his occupancy of a seat on the bench.

At a meeting of the Canadian Artillery Association at Ottawa recently, the Minister of Militia made a speech on the question of defence. He said that, though there was no danger of war at the present time, the Canadian people would be wise to prepare for any emergency, and the Government intended to take such steps that in the event of any disturbance Canada, with the assistance of Imperial troops, might present a most formidable front to the enemy.

"Mack," in *Saturday Night*, asks a pertinent question concerning the recent execution of the boy Allison at Berlin: "If hangings are to be private why should there be 'about forty newspaper men present? If the witnessing of such scenes is demoralizing, have we any forty persons in the community who should be so carefully guarded from demoralization as forty newspaper men, whose thought and character influence the reading matter of thousands of households?"

The Canadian journalist has a quick eye for detail, and on the opening of the Dominion Parliament he noted with amusement that some of the cards attached to members' desks still retain their democratic plainness, notwithstanding that the owners of the seats now have aristocratic prefixes to their names and lots of letters after them. The Minister of Trade and Commerce desk is labelled "Hon. Sir R. Cartwright" that of the Minister of Inland Revenue, "Jely de Lothiniere, K.C. M.G." But those of the Premier and Minister of Marine and Fisheries bear respectively the words "Laurier," "Davies," and nothing more.

This is how Mr. Wm. Ogilvie, of Klondyke fame, is sketched by a writer in the *Toronto Saturday Night*: "A strong, chunky, tanned man, middle-aged, plain in his speech, he is the very person that young Canadians should contemplate just at the present time. He is a man of deeds and not a talker. A man of performances, a man of long journeys—he has pitched his tent where night overtook him; he has survived wet feet, and chills, and fevers; has plodded along through rainstorms and blizzards, and reached his destination in time to do his duty, and without clutching profits for himself or wiring messages to the newspapers of the world. He is one of the old-fashioned sort."

Financially, Canada is progressing very rapidly at present. The opening of the mining regions of British Columbia and northern Ontario last year has been followed by the discovery of the Klondyke gold fields this year. But of much greater importance than either of these events is the recent rise in the price of grain and other produce, which will give Canada many extra millions of profit this year. This one year's additional profit to agricultural producers will be five times the profit from working our gold mines during 1896 and 1897, and yet it has attracted about one-fifth of the attention. Our mineral wealth is enormous, but exhaustible, with an ever increasing cost of production; our agricultural wealth is more enormous, is inexhaustible, with a cost of production which is being steadily decreased by scientific progress.

Sir Oliver Mowat is a veteran in the public life of the Dominion, and few men are better qualified than he to measure the strides which his country has made along the path of progress during the present reign. At the recent dinner of the Canadian Club at Toronto he bore emphatic testimony on this point. The Canada of today, he declared, is forty times as large as Ontario, which in his younger days virtually represented Canada. "This is not a backward country," said Sir Oliver, "but a very progressive one. When we compare Canada with the United States as it was when they had our population, we find that it had but a fraction of our developed wealth. There was, in fact, no comparison between them. And," added the Lieutenant-Governor, "we mean to creep up from five millions population to sixty five millions. I shall not live to see it, but some of you may, and, at any rate, your children will."

It has been said that a large part of the feminine world on opening a newspaper read first the marriages and deaths, and then turn to the fresh advertisements. It would be nearer the truth to say that a woman who is the head of a family reads the important news and then settles down to study the advertisements that touch her round of duties. Such a course is perfectly natural and business-like. Men look over advertisements for the same reason, though in the line of their own daily transactions. The law of choice is at work in both cases. All mankind love a bargain, and all desire to keep up with the spirit of the times. So the utilities and attractiveness of advertising grow from year to year. There may have been a time when the eye of the reader avoided the advertising columns, but that is past. This is an era of enterprise in news and no less of successful progress in advertising.

"Woman, woman," exclaims the Brooklyn Eagle, "will you not rest satisfied until you have destroyed every bird in this land of ours? Another million of bobolinks killed last year for your hats! Another four million of other birds shot, that you may flaunt their torn bodies on your head! Five million flashes of joy and brightness taken out of the fields; five million songs stilled that would have made the groves and waysides gay; ten million little ones doomed to perish in their nests from rain and hunger, because you have decreed that the bodies of their parents must be turned to millinery!" But what cares the woman for this? Put her vanity against the bread riots in Italy and not a muscle of her face will twitch, not the dimmest glow of a blush will suffuse her cheek. The birds in Italy were killed to make ornaments for her hat, and because there were no birds the insects destroyed the crops and people fought in the streets for bread. But the woman's millinery was adorned.

The remarks of speakers at the Dairymen's Convention held in Winnipeg last week on the position of the butter-making industry in Manitoba were not in the most glowing terms of encouragement although there was much to be thankful for nevertheless. As far as progress made in improving the quality and methods is concerned there is not much room for complaint, though much still remains to be done in adapting these to the special needs of the markets which Manitoba is destined to supply, but the difficulty arises on the point of financial results. Some of the leading creameries have not yet reached safe ground in this respect, and the prospects are that much hard climbing will yet have to be done before they do. The field of butter making offers plenty of room for expansion, and possibly no complaint should be made if in the effort to meet the demand for a perfect article, Manitoba butter makers should have to content themselves with profits in perspective for a while. Once a reputation for excellence is established the profits will follow naturally.



"She comes from the past and revisits my room: She looks as she did then, all beauty and bloom. So smiling and tender, so fresh and so fair. And yonder she sits in my case-bottomed chair." Many a man sits silent and alone in a home of mourning and conjures up before his eyes the face and form of the woman who was once a loving wife and a faithful helpmate. In thousands of such cases the wife might still be alive and well and happy, had the man been not only a good husband, but a wise adviser. Women shrink from the ordeal of consulting a physician. They shudder at the thought of submitting to the obnoxious examinations insisted upon by most physicians. In the majority of cases they have none of this hesitancy about consulting their husbands. A wise man will understand at once that troubles of this description will soon break down a woman's general health. He will understand that a specialist of eminence and world wide reputation should be frankly consulted at once. Dr. R. V. Pierce, for thirty years chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y., is one of the most eminent and widely known specialists in the world. With the assistance of a staff of able physicians, he has prescribed for many thousands of ailing women. He has discovered a wonderful medicine for women, that may be used in the privacy of their homes. It is known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It cures surely, speedily and permanently all weakness and disease of the distinctly feminine organism. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration, soothes pain, gives rest to the tortured nerves, and checks debilitating drains.

THE TIMES

An 8-page, 6-col. Newspaper devoted to the interests of Moose Jaw and District.

Subscription \$1.50 per Year.

A Live Weekly

ALWAYS BRIGHT AND NEWSY.

A constantly increasing circulation in the Moose Jaw District and throughout the vast North-West Territories....

BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM

For Local, General or Foreign Advertisers.

"The Times" is for the people and the people are with "The Times."

JOB PRINTING.

OUR JOB OFFICE is well equipped with all the necessary material for turning out first class work, and if you are in need of any of the following, we respectfully solicit your order and guarantee good work at reasonable prices.....

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Statements, Envelopes.

Business Cards, Bills of Fare, Meal Tickets, Invitations, Circulars.

Shipping Tags, Show Cards, Programmes, Note Forms, Pamphlets.

Receipt Forms, Funeral Cards, Visiting Cards, Legal Blanks, Catalogues.

Memorial Cards, Order Blanks, Lodge Work, Dodgers & Posters.

Mail Orders Promptly Executed.

THE TIMES PRINTING COMPANY.

Thos. Miller, Manager.

Blue stone Barb wire Seed oats Corn

M'PHERSON'S BOOTS

New Goods arriving Daily. Call and get prices before buying.

R. BOGUE.

McDonald & Riddell.

LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES

First class rigs and good driving horses to hire on reasonable terms. Draying done to all parts of the town. Best accommodation for the general public.

McDonald & Riddell.

High St., Moose Jaw.

H. McDOUGALL

Dealer in.....

Lumber and Building Material

Moose Jaw, 1st May, 1897.

Flour and Feed.

We have just received another large consignment of

STONWALL FLOUR, BRAN & SHORTS.

We are now prepared to fill all orders—small or great. The large amount of flour we have sold this fall is proof that we give satisfaction both in regard to price and quality. The farm trade catered to.

Robert Burnett.

THE LIFE AND DUTIES OF THE
CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE.

A scarlet regiment—that was it to impress the red Indians—we were technically mounted infantry. The uniform was like that of the Legion Guards, with a white canvas helmet instead of the "tin hat," a Winchester carbine, a belt of flaming-brigh brass cartridges, and foot-long spurs. A revolver instead of the cavalry saore. The horse was a half-broken broncho raised up in the shadow of the Rockies, a humorous breed standing up fifteen hands, with all the vices and an artist's thoroughness in bucking. The

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM.

Many a time have I known the advance guard to start a song, the wagons to take up the chorus, the rear guard to join in behind, until the plains rang with music. In camp and barracks it was the same—the song, the

Echo—The only thing that can flim-flam a woman out of the last word.

Divorce—A decree that releases a man from the bargain-counter necktie habit.

Equality—An illusion that makes a man equal to his superiors and superior to his equals.

and unhappiness by a patient finding of this "better way," it is worth while to try it. The woman who gives the hints has had much experience, and is sure that they will be found useful.

not usually larger than a pebble, and on striking the earth's atmosphere they dissolve instantly into gas.

Bungs—Where's the paradox?
Bings—For being short in his ac-
counts.

IN THE FACE OF DEATH.

How It Feels to Be Told by a Man Who Knows.

A man who recently came near dying in the course of a serious illness has described graphically in a London paper what are likely to be one's feelings in the face of death.

"The most remarkable impression left upon my mind," he writes, "was my power of thinking clearly and rationally. When, as I learned after the fact, my life was being slowly ebbing away I became perfectly conscious of my surroundings, and as I thought of approaching death, I remember distinctly moving my lips and bringing some one to my bedside from among the watchers for my end. I could not speak I think, but I pointed to the room below where my sister and my son were sorrowfully waiting. They came to my side, kissed me and I made some signal for them to leave the room.

"My daughter was now on one side and the doctor on the other, and I felt myself listening to think before it was too late to say anything. I then thought, shall I send a message to some relatives? Something seemed to say, 'last words are painful.' Then I felt a sudden calm I felt how quiet it was. I could not decide whether I was sliding back into an oblong dark place or if it were approaching me. I recognized it meanwhile as the gate of death.

"This was my last thought. I seemed to melt away, and then all was a blank. The next day the doctor told me that at first he believed I was dead."

The Best of Results

ALWAYS FOLLOW THE USE OF DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS.

Two Cases in Which They Restored Health and Strength After All Other Means Had Failed—What They Have Done for Others They Will Do for You.

From the Colborne Express.

There are few if any people in Murray township, Northumberland county to whom the name of Chase is not familiar. Mr. Jacob Chase, who has followed the occupation of farmer and veterinarian, and fisherman, is especially well known. He has been a great sufferer from rheumatism, as all his neighbors know, but has fortunately succeeded in getting rid of the disease.

In a report he gave the following particulars. I had been a sufferer from rheumatism for upwards of twenty years, at times being confined to the house. At one time I was laid up for sixteen weeks, and during a portion of that time I was confined to my bed, and perfectly helpless. I had no benefit of excellent medical treatment, but it was of no avail. I believe, too, that I have tried every medicine advertised for the cure of rheumatism and I am sure I expended at least \$200.00 and got nothing more at any time than the merest temporary relief.

At last I was induced to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial, and from that time I date my great fortune in getting rid of the disease. I continued using them for several weeks, and daily found that the trouble that had made my life miserable for so many years was disappearing and at last all traces of pain had left me and I was cured. I say cured, for I have not since had a recurrence of the trouble.

As proving the efficacy of the troubles for which Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a cure it may also be mentioned that they restored Mrs. Frank Chase, a daughter-in-law of the gentleman above referred to, to health and strength after all other means had apparently failed. Mrs. Chase says:—

"I can scarcely tell what my trouble was, for even doctors could not agree as to the nature of it. One said it was consumption of the stomach, while another was equally emphatic in declaring that it was liver trouble. One thing I do know, and that is for years I was a sick woman. I know that I was afflicted with neuralgia, my blood was poor, and I was subject to depressing headaches. My appetite was not good at any time, and the least exertion left me weak and dejected. A day friend who had been benefited by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advised me to try them, and as they had also cured my father-in-law, I determined to do so, and I have much cause for rejoicing that I did, for you can easily see that they have made a well woman of me. I took the pills steadily for a couple of months, and at the end of that time was enjoying the blessing of good health. It gives me much pleasure to be able to bear public testimony to the value of this wonderful medicine."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapping bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

RAIN FOR PLANTS.

Rain does plants comparatively little good until it enters the soil, where it can be absorbed by their roots. A daily record of the amount of water in the soil without indicating whether the indications were favorable or otherwise for certain crops. There is a plan for burying specially constructed electrodes in the soil, in order of measuring the resistance to the passage of a current through the soil the amount of moisture can be ascertained. This method was suggested by the necessity of grounding thoroughly telephone and telegraph lines. If the terminals are not continuously in a moist soil the lines do not work during dry seasons.

Is Your Wife Ill-Tempered?

Examine her feet, and if she has corns buy her Putnam's Painless Corn Extract. Home will then become an Eden. Much of the misery of married life is due to corns. Putnam's Extract is sure, painless, and prompt.

MISMATED.

Anxious Mother—And so you and your husband have a great many differences? Weeping Daughter—No, only one; but that keeps us nagging and quarrelling and fighting from one week's end to the other—hoo, hoo, hoo! Only one? What is it? We differ on religion.

ECLIPSES ALL RECORDS.

The barkentine Josephine has just made the passage between Rio Janeiro and Baltimore, a distance of 4,800 miles in 23 days. This record beats that of the famous clipper, and is better even than the time of the average steamer.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of the late F. J. CHENEY, deceased, as the same appears from the records of said county.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 5th day of December, A. D. 1935.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of the late F. J. CHENEY, deceased, as the same appears from the records of said county.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of the late F. J. CHENEY, deceased, as the same appears from the records of said county.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of the late F. J. CHENEY, deceased, as the same appears from the records of said county.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of the late F. J. CHENEY, deceased, as the same appears from the records of said county.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of the late F. J. CHENEY, deceased, as the same appears from the records of said county.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of the late F. J. CHENEY, deceased, as the same appears from the records of said county.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of the late F. J. CHENEY, deceased, as the same appears from the records of said county.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of the late F. J. CHENEY, deceased, as the same appears from the records of said county.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of the late F. J. CHENEY, deceased, as the same appears from the records of said county.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of the late F. J. CHENEY, deceased, as the same appears from the records of said county.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of the late F. J. CHENEY, deceased, as the same appears from the records of said county.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of the late F. J. CHENEY, deceased, as the same appears from the records of said county.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of the late F. J. CHENEY, deceased, as the same appears from the records of said county.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of the late F. J. CHENEY, deceased, as the same appears from the records of said county.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of the late F. J. CHENEY, deceased, as the same appears from the records of said county.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of the late F. J. CHENEY, deceased, as the same appears from the records of said county.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of the late F. J. CHENEY, deceased, as the same appears from the records of said county.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of the late F. J. CHENEY, deceased, as the same appears from the records of said county.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of the late F. J. CHENEY, deceased, as the same appears from the records of said county.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of the late F. J. CHENEY, deceased, as the same appears from the records of said county.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of the late F. J. CHENEY, deceased, as the same appears from the records of said county.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of the late F. J. CHENEY, deceased, as the same appears from the records of said county.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of the late F. J. CHENEY, deceased, as the same appears from the records of said county.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of the late F. J. CHENEY, deceased, as the same appears from the records of said county.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of the late F. J. CHENEY, deceased, as the same appears from the records of said county.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of the late F. J. CHENEY, deceased, as the same appears from the records of said county.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of the late F. J. CHENEY, deceased, as the same appears from the records of said county.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of the late F. J. CHENEY, deceased, as the same appears from the records of said county.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of the late F. J. CHENEY, deceased, as the same appears from the records of said county.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of the late F. J. CHENEY, deceased, as the same appears from the records of said county.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of the late F. J. CHENEY, deceased, as the same appears from the records of said county.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of the late F. J. CHENEY, deceased, as the same appears from the records of said county.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of the late F. J. CHENEY, deceased, as the same appears from the records of said county.

THE ENGLISH STONE.

Confusion is frequently caused by English weights and measures. The same term does not mean the same quantity in all parts of the kingdom, and this is more frequently the case with grain than with meat. The last named is usually quoted per stone of eight pounds in the principal markets, and official statistics are based on that quantity; this is known as the butcher's stone. Yet in some parts of the country the stone is locally understood to be 14 pounds and meat is sold occasionally by it. A stone of flour is also 14 pounds. When meat animals are sold by live weight, they are sold by the cwt of 112 pounds, which consists of eight stones of 14 pounds each. If a man says a calf weighs 10 stone he means 140 pounds. If, however, he is dealing with dressed carcass, he will say it weighs so many stone, meaning eight pounds, it being dead meat. A stone of wool, potatoes, or other merchandise is also 14 pounds.

Have You Neuralgia?

If you suffer from its agonies, and fail to get a remedy, we want you to try Nerviline. Its action on nerve pain is simply marvellous. Nerviline is the most pleasant and powerful remedy in the market. Try it.

THE SNAIL'S MOUTH.

The snail's mouth is one of the most extraordinary objects in nature. By the time the snail has worn out the last of its 39,000 teeth, a new set has been provided for it to begin all over again.

LARGE CAPACITY.

I don't think that Smartly's so overly deep. Did you ever try to fill him up?

HOME FOR CONSUMPTIVES.

Lives of 1500 Young Men and Women may be saved.

INTERESTING STORY FROM MUSKOGA

A Suggestion of the Excellent Work That Has Been Already Done by the Gravenhurst Sanatorium.

Spirit of "New Hope." Letter from Rev. J. Pearson.

DEAR SIR,— At this time of the year our thoughts turn in sympathy towards those less fortunate than ourselves. The successful work that has been done at the Sanatorium at Gravenhurst for the cure of incipient pulmonary consumption, and the urgent need for help in that direction, compels me to ask for aid from those who wish to help one of the best of all charities, the institution of the kind in Canada.

The Sanatorium, although it has only been opened for four months, has already proved that its work is no longer an experiment. Up to the present time 45 patients have been received, representing every part of the Province, especially from the low area of western Ontario, representing all classes of society—editors, ministers, business men, servants, mechanics, students, clerks and others. In almost every case, it can be said, that remarkable progress has been made. A number have been discharged by the Medical Superintendent, cured, or with the disease arrested, so that work may be resumed.

Great Improvement in Patients.

One of the indications of improvement in the patients, which might be noted, is the encouraging fact that 42 out of 45 have shown a decided increase in weight. About twenty patients have gained from 15 to 25 pounds during the short time of their stay, and one young man discharged a month ago as cured, returned to his work in the city with an increased weight of 45 pounds.

Should it not be a cause of gratitude to the thousands of suffering people throughout this country, as well as throughout the world, who are enabled to look for a certainty, that consumption is now being cured in our own land, and that it is no longer necessary for the sick ones to take a weary pilgrimage to Colorado or California, and thus be exiled far from home.

Spirit of New Hope.

An incident occurred recently which serves to express the spirit of "new hope" that comes to those who enter the Sanatorium. One of the best known citizens of Toronto having occasion to bring his sick daughter to the institution, he said to a friend at the dinner table, "This is the first meal I have eaten for a month." During the previous weeks he had been watching with a troubled heart his child, weak and suffering from the disease, but after entering the Sanatorium with its cheerful surroundings, and with the wonderful improvement that he found in so many of the patients, he felt that a new hope had come to himself.

Rev. J. Pearson, a well known Methodist minister, in a recent note to the Medical Superintendent, says:—"I am desirous that all sufferers should know of the good work that the Sanatorium is doing. When I sent my daughter to the institution I felt that it was our last hope so far as human help goes, but after spending about three months there she returned with a new lease of life upon her face. The benefit she received seems also to be permanent, for she has increased in weight since her return a month ago."

But what shall we say of the pitiful appeal from the large number of young men and women who seek admission as patients, but cannot find a reason why the earlier stages of the disease should be treated? If we had the necessary funds, the experience of the past four months assures us that we could promise life to fully one-half of those who are now turned away apparently to die. We want \$10,000 at once to help the trustees in carrying on this work. We also want to build four new cottages during this coming season. These would make beautiful memorial gifts.

3,000 Die Each Year in Ontario.

The report of Dr. Bryce, Secretary of Provincial Board of Health, shows over 3,000 died last year in Ontario from this cause alone. Were the necessary funds given, and with the disease detected at an early stage, there is no reason why the earlier stages of the disease cannot be saved. May we not have your aid in this good work? Your dollar will help to save the life of some young man. Yours etc., Toronto, Jan. 8, 1936. W. J. GAGE.

Thus while many an individual would have had his fine residences, stylish coaches, and all the attendant good things of a life, this consecrated man has preferred to turn it all over to the good of others, feeling that he has been but a steward of Almighty God who has so wonderfully blessed the undertaking.

Go where you will, north or south, east or west, and you will wander far before you find a spot where dwell so much of peace, quiet, pleasant companionship combined, with skillful medical attention, and competent care as here at Clifton Springs.

One who never imagines he was at a sanatorium from appearances. Every body looks well, and appears happy; in fact, one cannot be dependent here if he tries, for one does so late to be old you know.

The rates are about the same as at any first-class hotel, and the price includes everything, room, board, treatment, and medical advice.

One meets people here from every part of the country. As I sit at my table in the dining room, I find that the lady at my right is from Virginia; the gentleman at my left, opposite from Baltimore. At my left is seated a gentleman from Colorado; at a little table on one side is seen a party from Canada; while at the other end of the room I have pointed out to me the Archbishop of the West Indies and his family.

The circle of one's acquaintance includes many business and professional men, this being a favorite resort for such, who desire to drop their heavy care for a few weeks.

For many years it has been the desire of Dr. Foster to so arrange matters that the work of the Sanatorium should be self-perpetuating and continuous to be managed for years to come on the same basis as originally established.

Accordingly, a few years ago, he made a gift of this magnificent property, valued at \$500,000 by a deed of trust to a number of men who were to act as a board of trustees without pay, and be pledged to carry out the founder's wishes forever in managing the institution.

Thus while many an individual would have had his fine residences, stylish coaches, and all the attendant good things of a life, this consecrated man has preferred to turn it all over to the good of others, feeling that he has been but a steward of Almighty God who has so wonderfully blessed the undertaking.

TRY A half pound package of

MONSOON.....

INDO-CYLON TEA, And if it is not the best you ever tasted take it back to your agent and get your money back—we make it good to him.

SKI-RUNNING.

A Switzerland Sport More Exciting Than Tobogganing.

Tobogganing is very well till one has tried ski-running—pronounced, by the way, she-running. A person sails majestically along with nothing to help him but a spiked bamboo pole and long narrow sandals on his feet. Dr. Conan Doyle is the pioneer of the sport in Switzerland where the English people enjoy the run every season to the surprise of the natives. For a beginner the difficulties are much greater than in learning to toboggan. Let any one tie a board six feet long by three inches broad to each foot and try to slide on it. He may shuffle along, but let him turn a corner, go down a slope or alter his course in the slightest and he will realize the difficulties to be met with. The sport is practiced on the natural snow-covered hills at an angle of 45 degrees or more. The fun of sliding about 20 yards a second can be imagined. Skating cannot for a moment compare with either snowshoeing or tobogganing.

LARGE CAPACITY.

I don't think that Smartly's so overly deep. Did you ever try to fill him up?

HOME FOR CONSUMPTIVES.

Lives of 1500 Young Men and Women may be saved.

INTERESTING STORY FROM MUSKOGA

A Suggestion of the Excellent Work That Has Been Already Done by the Gravenhurst Sanatorium.

Spirit of "New Hope." Letter from Rev. J. Pearson.

DEAR SIR,— At this time of the year our thoughts turn in sympathy towards those less fortunate than ourselves. The successful work that has been done at the Sanatorium at Gravenhurst for the cure of incipient pulmonary consumption, and the urgent need for help in that direction, compels me to ask for aid from those who wish to help one of the best of all charities, the institution of the kind in Canada.

The Sanatorium, although it has only been opened for four months, has already proved that its work is no longer an experiment. Up to the present time 45 patients have been received, representing every part of the Province, especially from the low area of western Ontario, representing all classes of society—editors, ministers, business men, servants, mechanics, students, clerks and others. In almost every case, it can be said, that remarkable progress has been made. A number have been discharged by the Medical Superintendent, cured, or with the disease arrested, so that work may be resumed.

Great Improvement in Patients.

One of the indications of improvement in the patients, which might be noted, is the encouraging fact that 42 out of 45 have shown a decided increase in weight. About twenty patients have gained from 15 to 25 pounds during the short time of their stay, and one young man discharged a month ago as cured, returned to his work in the city with an increased weight of 45 pounds.

Should it not be a cause of gratitude to the thousands of suffering people throughout this country, as well as throughout the world, who are enabled to look for a certainty, that consumption is now being cured in our own land, and that it is no longer necessary for the sick ones to take a weary pilgrimage to Colorado or California, and thus be exiled far from home.

Spirit of New Hope.

An incident occurred recently which serves to express the spirit of "new hope" that comes to those who enter the Sanatorium. One of the best known citizens of Toronto having occasion to bring his sick daughter to the institution, he said to a friend at the dinner table, "This is the first meal I have eaten for a month." During the previous weeks he had been watching with a troubled heart his child, weak and suffering from the disease, but after entering the Sanatorium with its cheerful surroundings, and with the wonderful improvement that he found in so many of the patients, he felt that a new hope had come to himself.

Rev. J. Pearson, a well known Methodist minister, in a recent note to the Medical Superintendent, says:—"I am desirous that all sufferers should know of the good work that the Sanatorium is doing. When I sent my daughter to the institution I felt that it was our last hope so far as human help goes, but after spending about three months there she returned with a new lease of life upon her face. The benefit she received seems also to be permanent, for she has increased in weight since her return a month ago."

But what shall we say of the pitiful appeal from the large number of young men and women who seek admission as patients, but cannot find a reason why the earlier stages of the disease should be treated? If we had the necessary funds, the experience of the past four months assures us that we could promise life to fully one-half of those who are now turned away apparently to die. We want \$10,000 at once to help the trustees in carrying on this work. We also want to build four new cottages during this coming season. These would make beautiful memorial gifts.

3,000 Die Each Year in Ontario.

The report of Dr. Bryce, Secretary of Provincial Board of Health, shows over 3,000 died last year in Ontario from this cause alone. Were the necessary funds given, and with the disease detected at an early stage, there is no reason why the earlier stages of the disease cannot be saved. May we not have your aid in this good work? Your dollar will help to save the life of some young man. Yours etc., Toronto, Jan. 8, 1936. W. J. GAGE.

Thus while many an individual would have had his fine residences, stylish coaches, and all the attendant good things of a life, this consecrated man has preferred to turn it all over to the good of others, feeling that he has been but a steward of Almighty God who has so wonderfully blessed the undertaking.

One who never imagines he was at a sanatorium from appearances. Every body looks well, and appears happy; in fact, one cannot be dependent here if he tries, for one does so late to be old you know.

The rates are about the same as at any first-class hotel, and the price includes everything, room, board, treatment, and medical advice.

One meets people here from every part of the country. As I sit at my table in the dining room, I find that the lady at my right is from Virginia; the gentleman at my left, opposite from Baltimore. At my left is seated a gentleman from Colorado; at a little table on one side is seen a party from Canada; while at the other end of the room I have pointed out to me the Archbishop of the West Indies and his family.

The circle of one's acquaintance includes many business and professional men, this being a favorite resort for such, who desire to drop their heavy care for a few weeks.

For many years it has been the desire of Dr. Foster to so arrange matters that the work of the Sanatorium should be self-perpetuating and continuous to be managed for years to come on the same basis as originally established.

Accordingly, a few years ago, he made a gift of this magnificent property, valued at \$500,000 by a deed of trust to a number of men who were to act as a board of trustees without pay, and be pledged to carry out the founder's wishes forever in managing the institution.

Thus while many an individual would have had his fine residences, stylish coaches, and all the attendant good things of a life, this consecrated man has preferred to turn it all over to the good of others, feeling that he has been but a steward of Almighty God who has so wonderfully blessed the undertaking.

Go where you will, north or south, east or west, and you will wander far before you find a spot where dwell so much of peace, quiet, pleasant companionship combined, with skillful medical attention, and competent care as here at Clifton Springs.

One who never imagines he was at a sanatorium from appearances. Every body looks well, and appears happy; in fact, one cannot be dependent here if he tries, for one does so late to be old you know.

The rates are about the same as at any first-class hotel, and the price includes everything, room, board, treatment, and medical advice.

One meets people here from every part of the country. As I sit at my table in the dining room, I find that the lady at my right is from Virginia; the gentleman at my left, opposite from Baltimore. At my left is seated a gentleman from Colorado; at a little table on one side is seen a party from Canada; while at the other end of the room I have pointed out to me the Archbishop of the West Indies and his family.

IT'S A STICKER for quality.

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA. It could not afford to otherwise. LEADING GROCER. IN LEAD PACKAGES.

HIS ONLY EXPRESSED OPINION.

Attorney—Have you formed or expressed any opinion concerning this case? Venetian—All I've said about it is I'd like to make \$2 a day settin' on the jury.

LAW

Mills, Mills & Males, Barristers, etc., removed to Wesley Ridge, Richmond St. W., Toronto.

EYE, EAR, NOSE & THROAT

Toronto Cutting School. YOUNG MEN, learn to cut. No better trade or profession. Write for particulars. 112 Yonge St., Toronto.

ANOTHER VICTORY.

Kootenay Coped with Eczema and Overthrew It.

James A. Wilson, of Paris, Ont., delighted with his Daughter's Cure.

All along the line Kootenay is marching to victory. Wherever there is a stand up fight between Kootenay and disease, Kootenay always comes out victor. The "New Ingredient" gets in its home thrusts that make disease yield the battle. Nowhere is this better exemplified than in the case of any stubborn skin disease. The use of Kootenay means certain cure. It was so in the case of Miss Wilson, whose sufferings for 18 months from the cruel torments of Eczema were such as to make her thankful for any remedy that afforded a chance of relief. Her father, Mr. James A. Wilson, writing under date of April 29th and May 8th states:—"In regard to the health of my daughter, I am happy to inform you that she is cured of Eczema and has this Monday gone to work in the Woolen Mills here after being out nearly 18 months, and I give you Kootenay credit for curing her."

"You may use the contents of my letters as recommendations, for we believe that every person who has Eczema should know the

